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"What will the Prince do when
the princess' vision returns?"

Credit Page Design Based on "Superhero" by Automattic

Blind Marchen

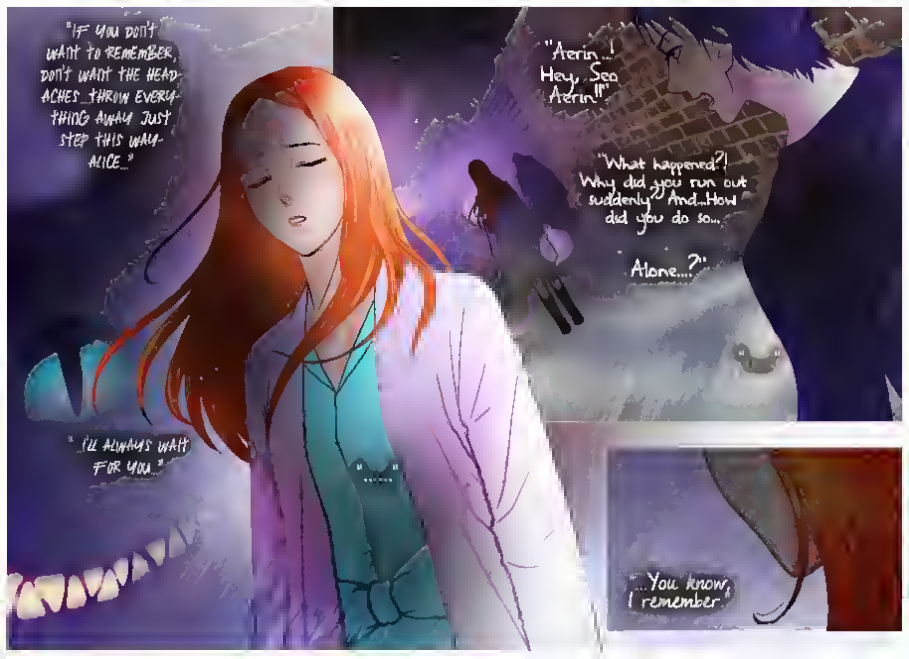
블라인드 메르헨

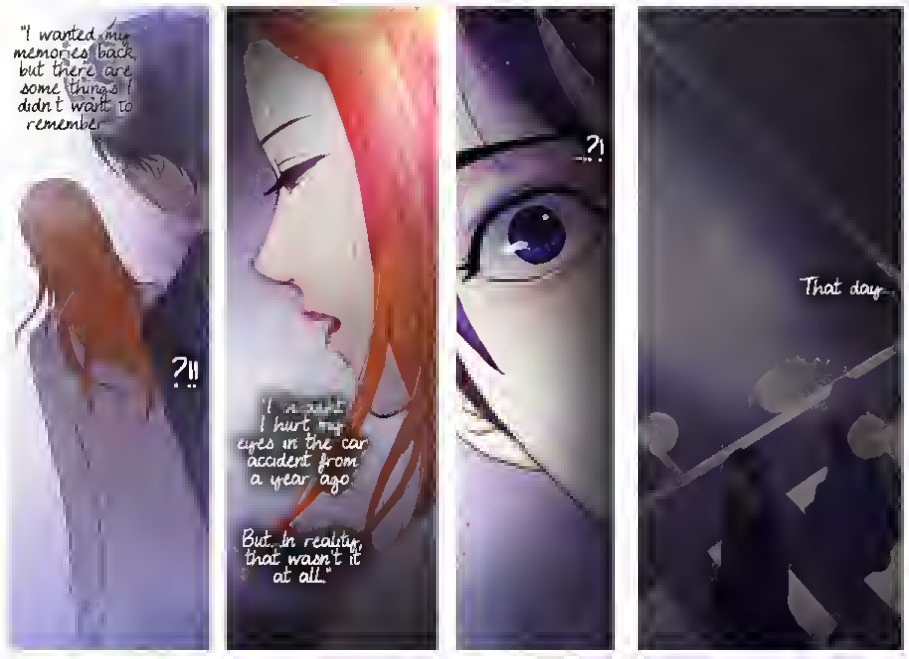
TALE
14

Peter Pan and the Little Matchstick Girl

Written by Yun Hyeonseok
Illustrated by Yeonwoo

"...!..
"SEO AERIN!"


"IF YOU DON'T WANT TO REMEMBER, DON'T WANT THE HEADACHES...THROW EVERYTHING AWAY JUST STEP THIS WAY-ALICE..."
"I'LL ALWAYS WAIT FOR YOU."
"Aerin...! Hey, Sea Aerin!!"
"What happened?! Why did you run out suddenly? And...How did you do so...
Alone...?"
"..."
"..."
...You know, I remember."

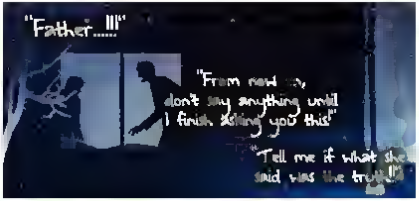

"I wanted my memories back, but there are some things I didn't want to remember.
?!!
I thought I hurt my eyes in the car accident from a year ago.
But, in reality, that wasn't it at all."
?!
That day...

SCREECH
"IT'S DANGEROUS, AERIN!!"
"KYAA!!!"

CRASH
"Eek...!!"
"M..Mother..
Father.."
"..Please
h...help."
..The drunk truck
driver ran away,
leaving me and
my parents..
And that truck
driver was..

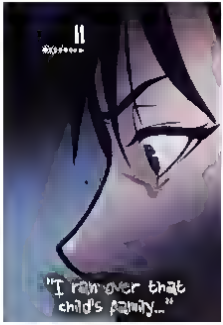
"No way!
...I don't believe it...!"
"...That that truck driver was my father...!"
"I understand that it's hard to believe..."
"I too wish it wasn't true..."
tell you ?
are like our inseparable shadows.
afraid of my shadows. I didn't want to confront them, but finally they've returned.
I wish I could face them straight on like you do, Leesoo-ssi."

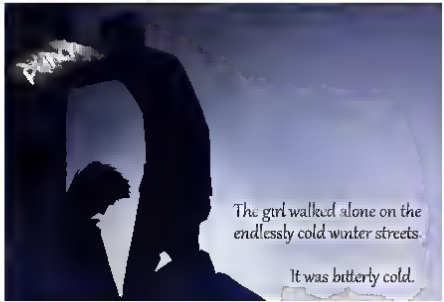
In the end, is there any way to remove our shadows?
We're not forever young like Peter Pan.
The boy quietly watched the girl from behind,
and couldn't utter a single word.


"Father.....!!!"
"From now on, don't say anything until I finish asking you this!"
"Tell me if what she said was the truth!!"

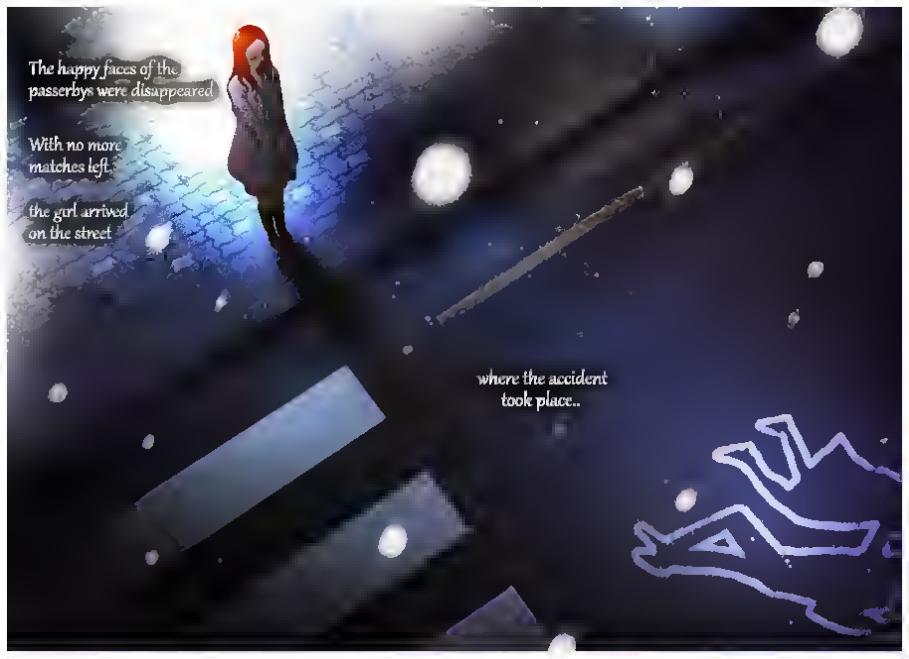
"Did you do it? I'm asking, DID YOU?!"
Keuk
"FATHER!!!"

It's..
It's true..."

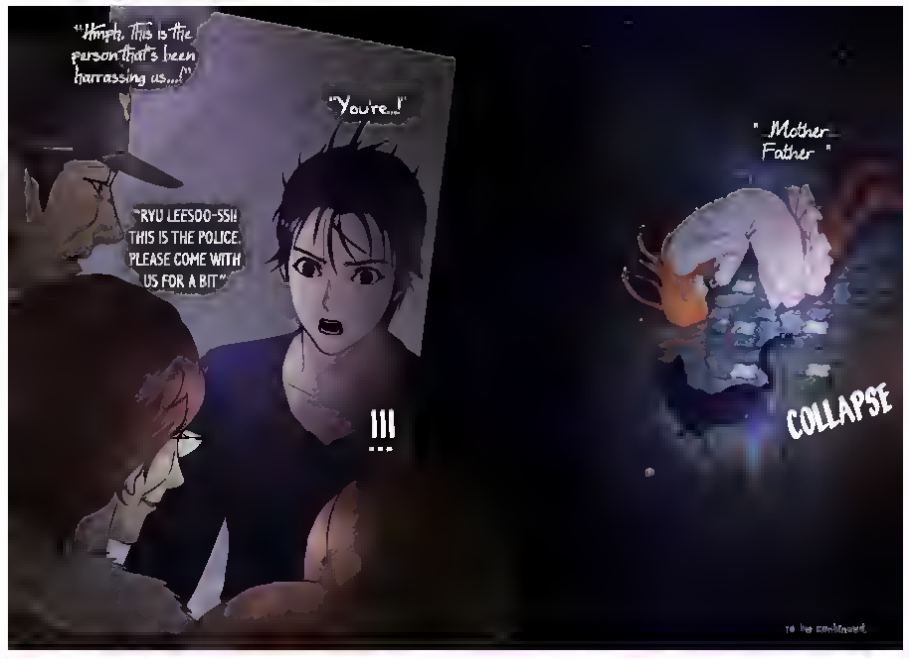

...!!
"I ran over that child's family..."


Pitter
The girl walked alone on the endlessly cold winter streets.
It was bitterly cold.

The girl huddled to keep warm.
Inside her pocket, she felt a small matchbox she had no memory of having.
...scratch. light!
...light...!
One by one, she burned every match.
The precious memories and moments were never to return,
just like those tiny flames.
...scratch light!


The happy faces of the passerbys were disappeared
With no more matches left,
the girl arrived on the street
where the accident took place..

BANG
BANG
BANG
BURST OPEN
"..?"


"Hmph. This is the person that's been harassing us...!"
"You're...!"
"RYU LEESOO-SSI! THIS IS THE POLICE. PLEASE COME WITH US FOR A BIT."
!!!
"Mother Father"
COLLAPSE
to be continued.